

# A Self Made Man

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We're living in a dump  
Trying to figure out what sex we are  
Exchanging chromosomes  
Trying to bargain for a better future  
Well I'll trade you my potential mental illness  
For your bad teeth  
How 'bout trading your sexy body for a full head of hair  
Well we can't predict the future  
But we're trying to do the best that we can  
My cards are on the table  
I'm gambling everything that I am  
And some of us are hoping  
To end up with a perfect life  
I'll trade you everything that I got  
For the chance to be someone else  
But what you see is what you get  
And what you give is what you choose  
And what I am  
What you see  
Is exactly what I chose to be

Now we got a black market  
Black market in designer genes  
Most beautiful, most intelligent criminals you've ever seen  
Now you're paying top dollar  
For what you used to get for free  
They'll stun you with their looks  
And charm you with effortless ease

They've taken everything from you  
The way you walk  
The way you smile  
The sound of your voice  
Don't even know who you are  
Who are you now?  
Who are you now?

I'm a self made man, I'm a self-made man  
I'm a self-made man (I got nothing left to give)  
I'm a self-made man (I got nothing left to lose)

On down the hallway  
The freaks are waiting for you  
Somebody calls me  
The freaks are waiting for you  
And the clown will laugh in your face  
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho  
The clown will laugh in your face  
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho  
The clown will laugh in your face